



The Pizza Delivery



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Chapter 1 by Ricky Advani

Hi, my name is Carl. I'm going to share with you one of the worst late night delivery experience in my life. I even quit the job and told my boss that I still suffer nightmares from that night.

I worked as a pizza delivery guy back in 2007, it was around 11PM in the night and the boss was about to close the shop until he received a call and I was the only guy there. I normally don't do pizza delivery at night but boss said he was going to offer me a bonus and gave me \$50. Well I was searching for a new apartment so I decided to take his offer.

I hopped in the car and entered the details on the GPS. The area was about 20 km from the pizza shop. The roads led into a rural area which was completely deserted and abandoned.

The only thing visible on the roads were the foliage and the road signs. I could feel my spider senses tingling, In addition to the creepy roads was the constant sound of crickets which made my night even more worse.

I'd finally reached at a dead end and this was where the house was supposedly located. I felt a little suspicious about the house and the roads as there were no sign of road lamps and the

house didn't even have it's light on

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I walked to the door and rang the bell

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I felt terrified as no one approached me and I was standing there for a while again. Suddenly the door opens up and there is this old woman who's wearing this heavy cloak and looks at me.

I gave her the pizza box and the bill, she just closed the door on my face and said "I'm getting it".

I waited around for her as minutes went by. I didn't want to call her again because she looked old and I didn't want to give her a hard time.

15 minutes have passed already....

I shouted and told her If she has the money, the ambiance kept getting worse. Then all of a sudden she stares right at my face from the window that oversees the driveway. I flipped out and ran like a dog to the car, she opened the door ever so slowly holding a knife in her hand. At this point I'm so scared I cant even pick up the keys as my hands tremble in sheer terror. I can see her walking towards the car at a horrendously chilling pace that sends shocks down my spine.

I'm shouting as loud as I can to get her away from approaching the car and then **click**, The car starts up and I drove away as fast as I could to the police station in the local area.

I couldn't even sleep that night and her face would cloud my mind which left me terrified.

The next day I quit my job and told the boss what had happened.

The Sheriff told me that the house was once owned by an old woman, she used to wear a cloak and entertain the children in the area. He even told me that this was 75 years back before the place was run down by people who aimed to build a shopping complex but failed to do so due to financial problems.

He also did mention that there was no electricity power lines in the area due to it being far from the city and there was no possibility that there could be a house in the area,"There are no properties in that area" he said.

This will haunt the rest of my life.....

Chapter 2 by Reese

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Although the woman was waiting to kill me, she didn't pay me. My mean boss told me to go back to her house, and get the money from her. I was so scared that I am going to go back and get the money from the creepy old woman who was trying to kill me. I told him that I

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already quit the job. He yelled at me and forced me to go get the money that she did not pay me. As I slammed the car door closed and sat in the seat, I got very nervous. I knew that there would be consequences if I did not go and get the money. I again typed the dreadful address into the GPS. As I approached the long driveway, I saw the old woman in the door window looking out at me.

She walked out of sight, but when she passed another window, she leered at me and smiled. I slowly stepped out of the car and to the door of the house, and rang the old doorbell. The door slowly opened, and the woman said, "Please come in." I slowly walked in the house, and she slammed shut the door. I asked if i could have the money back that she did not pay me the night before. She said, "I will be right back." I waited 5 minutes. 10 minutes. 15 minutes. All of a sudden she walked around the corner with a jumble of cash in her hands. "Here, just take it and leave my house." I walked out the door and started running to the car. I drove away. As I passed the police department, the sheriff stopped me and asked if I had seen that old woman that I tried to deliver pizza to. I said that I had just came from there. He said that they had arrested her yesterday.

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